

THE CONVICT SHIP.

By W. CLARK RUSSELL.

CHAPTER IV.

THE SHIP WAS AT WOODWICH.

Five days before the ship was to sail, I was sitting at my desk, writing a letter to my mother, when I heard a knock at my door.

"Come in," I called out.

"It is I, Mr. Russell," said the landlady, who had come to my room to see me.

"What is it?" I asked.

"I have a letter for you from Mr. Stanford," she said, handing me a folded piece of paper.

I opened it, and read the following words:

"My dear Mr. Russell, I have just received your letter of the 12th inst., and am glad to hear that you are well."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

She was a good and faithful girl and would have been glad to go with me anywhere, even to the other side of the world.

Five days before the ship was to sail, I was sitting at my desk, writing a letter to my mother, when I heard a knock at my door.

"Come in," I called out.

"It is I, Mr. Russell," said the landlady, who had come to my room to see me.

"What is it?" I asked.

"I have a letter for you from Mr. Stanford," she said, handing me a folded piece of paper.

I opened it, and read the following words:

"My dear Mr. Russell, I have just received your letter of the 12th inst., and am glad to hear that you are well."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

and left the bulk, wondering that under the circumstances, the warder or sentry should have passed me on board, and greatly rejoicing over the information I had received, that Tom would undoubtedly be one of the convicts of the *Childe Harold*.

On reaching my lodgings I sat down and wrote the following letter to my mother, and then I dated it, but omitted the address:

"Dear Mother, I visited the *Warrior* to-day, but was informed that the regulations oblige me to leave the ship at once, and I do not wish to go to sea, but I shall write you as often as I can, and you may rest assured that I shall be with you again before long."

I addressed this letter and went to post it. It was then shortly after five o'clock in the afternoon. Having posted the letter, I walked a little distance until I came to a hairdresser's shop. I entered, and said to a woman who sat behind the counter that I wanted my hair cut. She took me up stairs, and in a few moments a man stepped in.

"I wish you to cut off my hair," said I.

"The hands of it, miss?" said he, bowing and smiling, and rubbing his hands.

"The whole of it," I exclaimed.

"He opened his eyes, but said nothing, and removed my hat. He then exclaimed: 'That's a beautiful head of hair to remove, miss. H'll, do I understand? Or can it be singeing and cleaning that you want done?'"

"All," said I; "and pray be quick, for there is not much daylight left."

He took down my hair, and in the glass I saw in front of me a pale, thin, and weary-looking man, with a long, dark, and somewhat dishevelled hair, and a pair of eyes that looked as if they had been through a furnace.

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

"I am going to leave England, and I shall be glad to hear from you when you are in the States."

me to be true as the faithfullest of women could be to the man of her heart; that he might be gladdened by presently discovering that his guileless spirit might be supported by knowing we were together; that we should arrive together; and that while his term of infamous, unjust servitude lasted I should never be far off, patiently and hopefully waiting for him.

Yet I could not close my eyes all that night. I seemed to catch the sound of the rushing of the storm-whipped river, though my lodgings were at a distance from it. Would Will be on the look-out for me? I kept on thinking. Suppose he were detained by illness here? Many things I supposed, and then I thought to myself, if he should not be on board? yet if I can contrive to enter the ship it will be strange if I don't find my way into the hiding-place under the forecastle. But if he is not on the look-out, or indeed not in the vessel, I shall not be able to invent an excuse to go on board. The guard will be received at Deptford. The surgeon-superintendent would be already, no doubt, in the ship; there will be mates and apprentices on the poop and about the deck. I knew it would be impossible for me to cross the gangway without being challenged by my business.

What should I do if I will were not on the look-out for me?

These were considerations to give me a sleepless night. I lay in bed till seven, then rose, dressed myself in my ordinary apparel, and telling the servant to have breakfast ready by nine, I went to the house of the house and went quickly toward the river.

It was still blowing fresh, but the morning was dry, grey, hard with cold. I passed through some mean little streets of small houses, such as labourers would occupy; but hard as the morning was, the sun shone brightly, and the air was clear and fresh.

There was a public-house, two of which—the *Warrior Arms* and the *Justice*—were named after the prison hulks. Though it was barely good daylight as yet, these public-houses looked as if they had been open for some time. In places I tasted an odd smell, as if of a kitchen, and I passed along these mean little streets, and most of the people I saw, dressed in a sort of velvet or corduroy, conversing near the public-houses, many of them of the flat-faced type of Englishman with streaks of black hair down their heads, might have been for some time enjoying a free and easy half-hour.

I came within view of the river and looked along Woolwich Reach, but saw no signs of such a ship as the *Childe Harold* approaching. The hulks looked huge and motionless, off the Dockyard and Arsenal. White clouds of smoke were creeping over the flats of Plumstead, and the river streamed cold and yellow into the bleak grey haze of Bugby's Reach.

A waterman approached and bade me good morning. I looked at the man and recognised him as one whose boat I had hired in my last visit to Deptford. He had come to settle on this side of the river, as the *Calais* steamers and the boats were making business scarce for the likes of him down the Stairs, Tower and Wapping way. He asked me if I wanted a boat; I answered no; I was waiting to view a convict ship which I understood was coming along-side the *Warrior* hulk that morning.

"Ar, that's right," said he; "you'll be catching sight of her any minute. The convicts go aboard to-morrow, I believe. She's the *Childe Harold*. Too fine a ship for such dirty service, to my mind."

While I stood waiting and conversing with this fellow, who was one of the civilised of his kind on the river, a handsome barque under a main-topgallant sail came rounding to abreast of us out of Gallions Reach, driven by the fresh south-easterly wind. She was a black and green, and was a yacht, and the whiter for the contrast of the glare of it upon the sullen gloom of the atmosphere. Her stem, as though it were red-hot, boiled the water at her bows; the white swirl rushed past the ruddy gleam of the bowsprit, and the vessel was a mass of brine, and the picture was one of exceeding beauty and of inspiring warmth of colour. She swept into the hazy of Bugby's Reach, and vanished with a gleam of her topmast canvas showing in a hovering sort of land abreast of the river, and the way for the *Childe Harold* was clear.

The waterman at my side was loud in praise of her. "I haven't seen a prettier barque in this here river since the *Arab* Chief towed down some weeks since."

I started and looked at him, and exclaimed: "The *Arab* Chief?"

"Yes, the *Arab* Chief," he said, "the little vessel out of any port of this country."

"Is not she a Liverpool vessel?"

"That's her, mum. She sailed from the Mersey and brought a cargo to the Thames. There was a difficulty. The captain as he came, said, has come into one of them hulks."

"When did she sail from London?"

"I don't know, but I could easily find out for you."

"Which docks did she load in?"

"I believe she hailed out of the London docks," answered the man.

"I am interested in that vessel," I said. "I wish I'd known she was in the Thames. They charged her captain with scuttling her. Not the worst villain in any of those hulks under is capable of a fouler lie." I checked myself on seeing the manner in which the waterman was regarding me, and happening then to glance up the river I espied the towering fabric of a big ship that was magnified by the haze into the proportions of the masts and yards of a line-of-battle ship, looming astern of a little tug whose smoke blew black and scuttling upon the level of the yellow water.

"That'll be the convict ship," said the man at my side.

I gave him a shilling and walked some distance to be alone, and stood watching the ship. She floated stately and grand in tow on the tug; the black and green of her hull was so attractively light and airy, and she sat tall, presenting a frigate-like height of sea-going trim, sails bent, running rigging rose, royal yards across. A small red ensign at her peak stood with the line of the ship's bows. It was a fine sight, and I was glad to see it.

As she glided abreast I stared at her with devouring eyes. Oh, she was the *Childe Harold* right enough. I was a sailor's child, and knew a ship after

seeing her once, as you would know a face. Was Will aboard? I would have given my left hand then for five minutes' use of a telescope to make sure. I saw a few figures on the poop, and three or four red coats of soldiers on the forecastle; but she was far too distant for the sight to distinguish the people. I stood watching until the tug had floated abreast the *Warrior*, by which time I heard a clock strike nine.

I then walked quickly toward my lodgings, half frozen with having stood for about an hour and a half in that bitter morning wind, and in the atmosphere of the November yellow river.

Though without appetite, I forced myself to make what would be called a good breakfast. The sitting room adjoined the bed-room; I rang the bell and waited until the maid had cleared away the breakfast things. I then went into my bed-room; undressed, and dressed myself in the same old coat and trousers, and then I went to the compound into parts of my face. The effect was good; you would have supposed I was fresh from the ocean. The clothes I had taken off I made into a parcel, and addressed it thus: To the care of the Commander, Government Transport *Childe Harold*, Deptford, Kent.

This I had made up my mind to do while I lay thinking during the long and stormy watches of the previous night; it was just a speculation, and good or bad, would amount to little or nothing. The landlady of the lodgings on finding I did not return might send the parcel to the ship; if it did not, the Captain on receipt of it might hand it to the steward to hold, concluding there was a blunder somewhere; if he rejected it and sent it back, still I say no matter. I valued the clothes no farther, but I had reasoned, if the parcel found its way on board, and as I should be discovered, there would be my clothes in the ship ready for me.

Having addressed the parcel, I put the little packet of candles and the other few matters I had bought into my pockets, and counted my money. I had between four and five pounds, one guinea of which I had received for my hair; and I need not tell you that the money I should have had for the part of a stowaway supposed to be driven from home by poverty; that is to say, if I should come to be searched, which on board a convict ship was extremely probable.

I passed to consider if more remained to be done before I opened the door and listened; and, finding all quiet, slipped down the short flight of stairs, passed into the street, and walked quickly in the direction of the Dockyard.

And perhaps I should state here that I had paid the woman of the house in advance for her lodgings; and that I had deposited leaving her a note to call for it, if I had purchased everything I had eaten, and left enough behind me in groceries and the like to last her for a week.

(To be continued.)

OUR OMNIBUS.

PIPER PAN.

It is a question whether Sunday music is not becoming rather too plentiful in the metropolis. Judging from an appeal made by the South-place Society for funds to carry on the remainder of their Sunday evening concerts, and the losses sustained by Mr. Newman with his Sunday afternoon concerts at the Queen's Hall, to which I made reference last week, it seems evident that there is not that "rush" for the enjoyment of good music on the Sabbath which might have been expected. Notwithstanding these facts, however, a new enterprise is just starting, calling itself the Sunday Philharmonic Union.

The popular evening promenade concerts were resumed at the Crystal Palace on Thursday evening, when an attractive programme was provided. Miss Florence Monteth, happily cured from her severe attack of influenza, Miss Katharine Timmermann, and Mr. Walter Clifford were the vocalists announced, the instrumental portion of the entertainment being undertaken by the Crystal Palace Military Band, under the able direction of Mr. Charles Godfrey, jun. These pleasant concerts will take place every Thursday and Saturday evening, for some months to come.

I am glad to say that Signor Piatti, the renowned "cello-player," is much improved in health, and great hope is entertained that he may be able to appear at the Popular Concerts before the season terminates. The veteran artist has been greatly missed by both the public and his colleagues, and his return to the scene of his many triumphs will be warmly welcomed.

Madame Auguste Holmes is one of the few female composers who have written operas, and her new opera, "La Montagne Noire," has just been successfully produced at the National Academy of Music in Paris. Madame Holmes is her own librettist, and she also designed the scenery and superintended the rehearsals of her work. I think, altogether, she must be considered a remarkably clever woman.

Mr. Frederic Archer, at one time a well-known organist in London, and for several years been pursuing his profession in America, is coming over to this country in July, and, as he says that he "now plays better than ever," the result being a highly satisfactory acquisition of the mighty "cello." I draw attention to his proposed visit for the benefit of musical "entrepreneurs" who may like to avail themselves of his undoubted ability.

I regret to notice that charming Miss Ellaline Terriss is still "out of the bill" of "His Excellency," at the Lyric Theatre. I hope that the talented young artist is not still suffering from the indisposition with which she was attacked a few weeks ago.

Miss Sybil Palliser, the accomplished young Royal Academy of Music student, who recently played before her Majesty the Queen at Windsor, is not, as many people imagine, related to Miss Estlin Palliser, whose real name is Walters, she having adopted Palliser as a "nom de theatre" for professional purposes. Miss Sybil Palliser is a daughter of the late Sir Edward Palliser.

With our present experience of Arctic weather in London, it is not pleasant to think of what the intense cold must be in the Highlands. Consequently much commiseration has been felt for Madame Belle Cole, the popular contralto, and the members of her company, who were snowed up for 14 hours at Inverness last week in a snow drift. I have not yet heard of any illness in the company resulting from the long exposure to the cold, so trust that the various artists have escaped any evil effects.

Miss Juliet Nevill has left the "Gaiety Girl" American company, and the character of the French maid, originally created by Miss Nevill, is now played with great success by Miss Grace Parlova, who was "understudy" for the part in London.

It was most unfortunate that Miss Marie Brema was prevented by a severe cold from singing the part of the Evil Spirit (of which she was the original creator) at the first performance of the new opera, "The King of the Sea." But "it is an ill wind that blows nobody's good," and Miss Brema's misfortune proved a happy chance for Miss Florence Oliver, a promising young student from the Guildhall School of Music, who replaced Miss Brema at short notice, and thereby obtained a hearing in public for which she might otherwise have waited a long time.

A good many illustrious persons have recently composed the music of operas, and it now appears that men of distinction and wealth are about to enter the field with professional librettists, the book of Mr. Frederic Cowen's new opera "Harold" having emanated from the pen of Sir Edward Malet, the distinguished diplomatist, while it is reported that the Marquis of Lorne is engaged on similar work.

Mr. Cowen's opera is to be produced by Sir Augustus Harris at Covent Garden Theatre during the forthcoming season of grand opera; and I am glad to say that the title rôle has been offered to Mr. Ben Davies, and that he will probably accept it.

I think Sir Alexander Mackenzie could hardly have made a happier selection in his chief subject for his lecture at the Royal Institution than "Hansel and Gretel," which abounds in illustrative music. The marvelous success of this charming opera, whenever and wherever performed, is almost unprecedented. I heard, a few days since, that Humperdinck has, in less than a year, made over £10,000 out of his work. Truly, if he waited many years for success, he has been rewarded at last both artistically and financially.

The programme of the London Symphony Concert at the Queen's Hall on Thursday evening was devoted entirely to the works of Richard Wagner, with the single exception of Beethoven's "Eroica" Symphony. The concert was in memoriam of the famous Bayreuth composer, who died on Feb. 13, 1883.

Madame Albani has been meeting with great success in Russia. The extreme severity of the cold prevailing there is not sufficient to chill the enthusiasm which has everywhere greeted the celebrated prima donna. At the concert of the Moscow Philharmonic Society she was recalled no less than 20 times, and was equally successful at St. Petersburg. Madame Albani will return to England next month.

BUCKLAND, JUNIOR.

It is curious that a strange influence some animals exercise on the natives of certain tribes in different parts of the world. We are told, in the "Anthropological Journal" for February, that among the people of a Port Lincoln tribe a certain kind of lizard is very much esteemed, the men looking after the welfare of the male lizard, and the women that of the female. When one of these lizards dies, either a man or a woman of the natives, according to the sex of the dead reptile, sure to die. As every one of the natives fears that he or she might be the victim, numerous deaths are the consequence, and instead of

only one dying several are killed. In some of the Victorian tribes the bee and the leaf-insect (mantid) belong to the man, and the goshawk to the woman; these are jealously guarded, and the killing of one causes no end of strife. Amongst some of the Upper Congo tribes the natives believe that evil-disposed persons possess the power of turning into reptiles, and their savage animosity is expressed by a desire to blacken the face like a monkey's, and to give one the cunning of one of these animals. It is a curious thing that amongst these people, as in England, the owl is looked upon as a bird of ill-omen; in the Congo it is said to be the spy of the evil spirit.

Last week I called attention to the large numbers of Arctic birds that the severe weather was driving from their usual haunts to seek shelter and food on our coasts. But, apparently, now that they have arrived they are no better off, for the food they expected to find here is, for the same reason, unobtainable, and hundreds of them are to be picked up along the sea shore in a starving and almost frozen condition. Not only are these visitors unable to get food, but our indigenous birds are in the same plight, and scores upon scores of them are dying of starvation. These of my readers who have crumbs and scraps from the table would do well, instead of committing them to the dust-hole, to throw the same into their gardens. They would be amply rewarded for their trouble, if trouble it is, by observing at close range the movements and petty squabbles of the birds that would not congregate, and their enjoyment of the food thus provided.

Birds are not the only animals that are suffering from the snow and frost. According to "The People," in Monmouthshire numbers of sheep have been frozen to death. In a land where there are large numbers have been smothered in the snow, and many others are starving on account of the impossibility of carrying fodder to them through the drifts. The deer, unable to obtain food in the vast forests, are coming to the farmyards for shelter and to see what they can pick up. Numbers of rabbits and hares also are starving. Another distressing circumstance is that many stray cats and dogs in London, where food is plentiful, are dying of starvation. One appreciated result of the cold and frost, however, is that those evil-disposed Thomases that make night hideous by their ill-timed serenading do not muster in such strong force in our back gardens.

Mr. A. Bickley, of Stobington-street, St. Paul's, captured, on the 30th January, a butterfly in his house, and never having heard of one of these insects being found alive in the winter months has communicated the fact to me. It is, of course, very unusual to find butterflies alive at this time of the year, but it is by no means unknown. Those individuals that are hatched late in the season, and those of the females that have not laid eggs, and, in consequence, have had their lives prolonged, hibernate; that is to say, at the end of the autumn, as soon as the cold weather sets in, they fall into a torpid state, and so remain till the warm weather commences. Hibernation is more common amongst beetles and other insects than amongst butterflies.

Dr. Eug. Dubois, of the Dutch East Indian Army, lays claim to having discovered the remains of the "missing link," that is the animal which fills the gap between the ape and man, the discovery of which has long been predicted by anthropologists. The only material on which Dr. Dubois based his discovery is a portion of a skull, a thigh bone, and a tooth, which were found in the bed of a river in Java. Accompanying the memoir on this discovery is a plate of the fragments found, which, on examination by our paleontologists, have proved to belong to no such extraordinary creature as believed. The thigh bone is a diseased human bone, and the skull undoubtedly belonged to an idiot. The "missing link," therefore, until more satisfactory evidence is forthcoming, must still remain a myth.

Now that we are experiencing such phenomenally cold weather, and our thoughts are so much taken up with keeping ourselves warm and comfortable, perhaps we who are owners of pets might perhaps forget that they want looking to as well. We must bear in mind that most of our pets are kept in areas too small to allow of their taking sufficient exercise to keep their blood in proper circulation in such bitter weather, and, therefore, artificial heat must be resorted to, that is, the animal must be placed in a warm room or shed, with plenty of nest if they are mammals, and if they be birds with coverings to their cages. Dogs, too, should be released from their chains during the day, and be supplied with plenty of straw to their kennels during the night.

Appropos of my note in our last issue on the different effects of music on cats, Mr. Walter Drama, of St. Agnes-place, Kennington Park, writes me as follows:—"It is indeed curious what effect music has on cats. Whenever my wife or I commence singing our cat, or perhaps I ought to say kitten, as she is only a few months old, jumps up on to our lap and comes quite close to our mouth, while she purrs as if she would not move her away. She seems quite fascinated with the sound. It is certainly a strange thing."

THE ACTOR.

The announcement that in the second act of "High Jinks" at the Prince of Wales's an entertainment will be given by a body of professional "niggers" from Margate Sands suggests a new development in the British drama. We also learn that among the attractions of the piece will be a bicycle race. What next? We have seen bicyclists at work on the stage of music halls, but so far we have not seen them careering over the theatrical boards. A cycle, I remember, was once introduced into a little play at the Strand Theatre, but it was not actually used.

We must wait to see "High Jinks" before we pronounce upon it, but on the mere face of them the proposed developments do not attract me. I am one of those who would like to see the drama kept wholly distinct from other forms of art. For example, the musical comedies, which are now so popular, undoubtedly have their amusing qualities, but they are essentially undramatic. The story is a mere framework for "specialties," and the pictures presented have no recognizable connection with life. And now, they say, the new comedy is to include a race for bicyclists and a nigger entertainment!

The "five o'clock matinee" (to use an obvious inaccuracy) is a "new development" which can be welcomed. It is only a question of a certain hour by the dial. We have had afternoon performances at 1.30, 2.30, and 3.30, and why not at 5? No doubt that our world would be still more convenient by people who dine eight or thereabouts; but probably 4.30 would be still more convenient, and I believe that something to that effect has already been represented to the Haymarket management. However, time will show. In matters of this sort, experience is everything.

In the coming week there will be two specially interesting features at "outlying" theatres. Thus, at the Grand, Islington, Mr. Lawrence Irving will play Mr. Tree's part in

"A Bunch of Violets"—a rôle in which he has lately been starring in the provinces. It will be interesting to note how he copes with a character of this kind; it is the most elaborate that he has yet attempted in London, although that which he undertook in "Uncle Silas" was one of some difficulty. He was last seen in London, if I remember rightly, in his own little drama produced at the Criterion.

The other feature to which I refer is the appearance of the Ben Greet Company at the Theatre Metropole in "A Midsummer Night's Dream." This should have many points of interest. Mr. Greet has a thoroughly artistic nature, and has had large and varied experience as a travelling manager, both at the regular theatre and in open-air summer performances. He has given valuable opportunities to a considerable number of young players, who have since distinguished themselves in the profession. It was he who put Mrs. Patrick Campbell in the way of learning the alphabet of her art, and then brought her to London.

Exit "The Derby Winner" and "Claude Duval," and enter "The M.P.'s Wife," "The Importance of Being Earnest," and "Thoroughbred." That is the record of the week. The last-named piece concludes with an amusing farce, Mr. Toole announcing that the piece shows, for moral, a little address of being thoroughbred. On Wednesday night the piece did not actually end even here, for, in response to applause, Mr. Toole came forward in his last "make-up," that of a nigger minstrel, and made a diverting little speech, quite in the character of the country mayor he had been representing.

This bringing of the fictitious "over the footlights" at the end of a play is a harmless little thing, quite defensible where the fiction is of the light and entertaining sort. I remember it was done not so very long ago at the Criterion by Mr. Wyndham, who, in response to the applause, made a little address of being thoroughbred. On Wednesday night the piece did not actually end even here, for, in response to applause, Mr. Toole came forward in his last "make-up," that of a nigger minstrel, and made a diverting little speech, quite in the character of the country mayor he had been representing.

Talking of "Hamlet," an excellent performance of that play was given at Balham on Wednesday afternoon by junior members of the Lyceum company. Mr. Rawson Buckley was Hamlet and Miss Dorothy Ball Ophelia. The Queen Gertrude was Miss Aileen Craig, whose thoughtful and careful impersonation was witnessed by her mother, Miss Ellen Terry.

OLD IZAAK.

The prolonged frost has effectually stopped angling almost everywhere for the present, and there is consequently nothing noteworthy to record. It would seem almost impossible to secure a good coarse fishing in the Thames before the close of the season, which has now less than a month to run. Dame Nature usually balances correctly in the end, and anglers will in time be compensated; for even such a season as this is not without its beneficial aspects.

Nothing has been done within the past week in the Thames, Lea, or Arun. The perch taken in the Thames are reported to have been full of spawn, an exceptional state of things, considering the severity of the weather, but doubtless due to the comparative mildness which preceded it.

The "visit" of South London angling clubs to the Anglers' Benevolent Society, on Tuesday last, proved a most successful function, representatives of no less than 23 clubs responding to the roll call. The T.A.P.S. and Anglers' Benevolent boxes were formally opened, and found to contain 18s. and 38s. 6d. respectively, a welcome addition to the funds of these worthy institutions. Mr. Secretary Tucker and his members deserve hearty thanks for the admirable manner in which the arrangements were carried out.

Mr. T. Crumpley presided over the Piscatorial Society's meeting at the Holborn Restaurant on Monday last, and there was good attendance of members of the society. The report for fish allowed to be taken has been revised, and the minimum weights now stand as follows:—Thames trout 3lb., jack 4lb., perch 2lb., roach 8oz., rudd 8oz., chub 1½lb., carp 12lb., dace 6oz. The minimum weights for specimen fish have also been raised in proportion, a course which is well justified by the quality of the fish. The character of the society's waters, and the additions continually being made to its magnificent museum. Papers on "Sea fishing and the Tides," and other subjects are shortly to be read, and the issue of a complete programme of the season's arrangements is in contemplation.

The concert organised by the Sun-dial Anglers in aid of the funds of the Anglers' Benevolent Society, comes off on Monday at the Athenium, Goldhawk-road, Shepherd's Bush, when Mr. G. H. Howard ("Fishing Gazette"), Mr. W. J. Wade (Central Association), and other well-known anglers, will preside at intervals. Many talented artists are giving their services for the good cause, and it is hoped a substantial sum will be realised.

The monthly meeting of delegates to the Anglers' Association takes place on Monday at the Foresters' Hall, Clerkenwell, E.C. The chair will be taken at 8.30 p.m.

Mr. S. Fountain's lecture on "Jack and Perch fishing at Slapton Ley," given at the last meeting of the Epson Anglers, proved extremely entertaining and full of practical information, and it is to be regretted that the severity of the weather somewhat diminished the number of his hearers. Mr. G. R. Elderton of the leading members of the society, and a contingent of anglers from Kingston and Penge.

It is to be feared the prolonged frost will result in a great destruction of fish life, arising not only from the low temperature, but also from want of oxygen, when the waters are long covered with ice. Quantities of fish are reported to be seen frozen in the ice in the Nene and Ouse, and the effects of the weather have made themselves felt even among the fish at sea, especially round the south coast; a large number of conger eels having been found dead on the shore, killed by the severe frost.

Fishing has been so impracticable lately that many of the clubs have postponed their matches or outings, which are usually rather numerous towards the close of the season. The Bloomsbury Club, however, have decided to go on with their matches, and will try their luck in the Lea. The Lea closes for jack and perch fishing on March 14, but roach and dace may be taken in that river, under the Conservancy bye-laws until the end of the month.

The stained glass window to be placed in St. Dunstan's Church, Fleet-street, in memory of Isaac Walton, is to be fired by Easter next, and will be the work of Percy Bacon and Brothers, of Newman-street, W., whose design was selected after a competition. Mr. R. B. Marston deserves the thanks

of all fishermen for his successful efforts to secure such a worthy memorial of the Father of Anglers in the church with which Walton was so long associated, and in the parish where the "Compleat Angler" was first published.

It is with great regret I hear of the death of Signor Joachim Susini, the gifted pictorial artist, who passed away on Wednesday morning at the French Hospital, Shaftesbury Avenue. He was in his 64th year. Susini was a native of Cordoba, and possessed abilities which might have placed him among the artists of the first rank, as his unrivalled illustrations of Mediterranean and other scenes, afford abundant evidence of his skill. I am sorry to add that he died in distress. He was known to many London anglers, among whom his works will be cherished and his memory live.

GENERAL CHATTER.

There is no class in the whole British community that suffers so acutely from agricultural depression as those rural clergymen whose incomes are derived from tithes and glebe. While they have to maintain the same appearance as before the depression began, and are expected to give the same donations and subscriptions, their means are often less by one-third, occasionally by one-half. What can a vicar do when the glebe lands are thrown on to his hands? Very few possess either the knowledge or the capital required for successful farming. Tenants must therefore be secured, come what may, and this being known in the locality the unfortunate parson has to accept any offer, however small.

It is much the same in the case of tithes, the value of which has fallen by 27 per cent. during the last 12 years, owing to the lower prices for wheat, barley, and oats. Yet, hard driven as they are, I know of one family which only has a meagre 1s. a week, and very often the vicar has one dispute after the other for the country clergy work as strenuously as ever for the salvation of souls.

The last report of the Leicester guardians states, I see, that out of nearly 3,000 children born at the fleecy capital during the second half of 1894, no more than 49 were successful in that direction, what a fine harvest of deaths will be ready for his fatal sickle! Many other towns are, I believe, in nearly as dangerous a condition, and all through the pestilent preaching of a few crack-brained fanatics.

Why do so few working men go to church on a Sunday? As far as I am able to ascertain, the main reason for their non-performance of that duty is simply personal disinclination. They do not feel attracted; they believe that they can spend their leisure in ways which, while very much more pleasurable, would be of equal profit or more profit from the religious standpoint. There are some who have fallen into a way of talking nimbly from the pulpit, for fear of shocking feminine delicacy. Men like stronger stuff; if you want to prick the average masculine conscience, you must prod it with a harpoon.

The recent Arctic weather has produced one good effect, at all events; it educated our municipal authorities in the science of clearing away snow. When the visitation began, the work went on very slowly and was inefficiently performed. But every fresh fall brought improvement of method until something like perfection was finally reached.

A gentleman living in the north of London sends me a circular which he has just received from a so-called "company" at Brussels. It invites subscriptions to a new form of "missing word" competition; an imperfect sentence is given, each subscriber of a shilling or a sixpence is entitled to one guess as to the proper word to fill in the company. The guarantee that the whole amount of subscriptions, minus 10 per cent. commission, shall be handed over to the winner or winners. As the "company" reserves the right of determining what the proper word is, and, in most cases, a dozen different words would be equally applicable, the whole affair is a lottery of death to the unfortunate who is bound to this illusory security.

The unhappy Asiatics who are resident in London have suffered terribly this winter. Cold, even in moderation, touches them sharply, but they are completely defenceless against it. They have been having such bitter colds as we have been having, such a law tells me that they pass all their time lying on the hearthrug, well covered up with shawls, comforters, and railway wraps. There they remain, poring over their books, in a semi-comatose condition as if hibernating.

I am invited by a benevolent inventor to make gratis trial of a wonderful specific against sea-sickness which he is about to introduce. He kindly offers to send me a supply whenever business opportunities call me to the vast depths of the Atlantic. I am sure that the lucky mortals for whom the medicine has no terrors; I do not believe that it is in the power of the raging deep to impart the slightest qualm to my internal organisation. So, with many thanks, I decline the generous offer.

The foolish practice of enclosing loose postage stamps in letters is most fruitful of dispute. Very often the enclosure either drops into the waste-paper basket or remains in the envelope and is thrown away; the recipient of the letter consequently denies that any stamps came to hand, while the sender is equally positive that he enclosed them. Managers of newspapers are particularly troubled in this way by applicants for back copies.

That most excellent charity, the "Globe" daily soup distribution to sandwichmen has, I see, added a screw of tobacco to its other benefactions. There is no form of enjoyment so dearly prized by these poor fellows as a smoke. They never miss a cigar end in the gutter; it is pouched upon in an instant. The other day, I saw an incident in this connection which rubbed me up the wrong way pretty considerably. An old sandwichman had marked down a cigar end and was adjusting his wooden casing so as to admit of his picking it up, when a wretch of a lad grabbed the prize and made off. The language thrown after him by the poor old boy was decidedly full-flavoured.

Why do Hindoo sentries on duty at Bombay present arms to any black cat that passes their posts? A native paper affirms that this invariably occurs, and attributes the sentries' politeness to a belief that black cats contain the souls of deceased Hindu officers. This amazing explanation only lends credence to the old story. Why should the disembodied souls single out black cats for patronage?

MADAME.

There is nothing, I believe, more conducive to health or more helpful towards the avoidance of chills than being warmly and wisely clothed during the unusually severe weather we are now enduring. You will observe I say wisely as well as warmly, for some people seem to think that the only thing to be done in order to keep out of the cold is to put on two or three additional under petticoats, all of a very heavy description, and to wind yards of woollen muller round their throats

over their out-door garment. This undoubtedly does help to keep out the cold, but the undue weight of clothing is so fatiguing and renders brisk healthful exercise almost impossible.

In order, therefore, to dress warmly, and at the same time wisely, I would suggest to my readers one and all during this Arctic weather to wear woollen combinations. This will obviate the necessity of pills or petticoats. Two at the utmost should suffice—one of flannel, the other of any ordinary winter petticoat material. This, with a gown of some substantial fabric, such as winter serge, cloth, or tweed, will give perfect warmth and at the same time allow of brisk walking exercise without fatigue.

The upper part of the body also needs to be carefully clothed. Of course, a warm winter coat, cape, or coat is indispensable, but it often happens that a warm outer covering needs to be supplemented now. In place of the yards of muller round the throat, I would suggest a knitted woollen crossover, it will give additional warmth to the back and chest, the most important parts to be protected from the cold; it can be put off and on with ease, and can be worn without detriment to the daintiest dress bodies.

Having thrown out this suggestion I will now tell you how to make a most comfortable crossover of a very simple description. One, moreover, that you can make in a few hours for a very trifling cost. The materials required are two bone knitting pins and four ounces of wool, not thicker than the single Berlin; cast on 40 stitches, and knit perfectly plain backwards and forwards until you have a strip of knitting one yard long, cast off, and knit another strip exactly the same, join the two strips together half way, bind the lower end where the strips have been joined with either black ribbon or tape, leaving at each corner a string to tie round the waist. The front and back ends for the front in the same way, having strings at the corners to tie round to the back; when on the double, part completely covers the back, while the unjoined ends cross over in front, and form a perfect protection for the chest.

Now, having relieved my mind by these homely hints, I must turn my thoughts to fashions proper. Smooth-surfaced cloths continue to be in high favour for smart gowns, all sort serge and tweed being more suitable for ordinary walking dresses. A charming gown to wear on dressy occasions would be one of smooth-surfaced cloth in the new shade of myrtle green, the skirt cut to hang quite plain at the front and sides, fitting evenly over the hips, the waist gathers falling from the centre of the back in full rounded folds. This gown, if made with careful cutting, but if a good pattern is followed there is no difficulty about making it. When required for visiting or dressy occasions the skirt is worn rather longer at the back than the ordinary walking length.

A stylish and pretty make of bodice would be an easy fitting jacket of the green cloth with open fronts and short basque. A deep collar of black satin, turning back over the shoulders, and coming about half way down the opening in front, the outer edge of the collar defined with a narrow line of jet; full bishop's sleeves of black satin with small cuffs of jet passementerie. This, worn over a gathered vest of pale blue silk with a folded neck-band and short basque. A deep waistband, also of black satin, would form a most stylish afternoon gown, and, if made at home, would be by no means extravagantly costly.

Various tints of biscuit colour give promise of being much favoured during the coming season; some lovely gowns in these shades have appeared for early spring wear. I much admired a gown specially planned to show off the fancy buttons so much in fashion now. It was in a fine make of smooth glossy cloth, a pale biscuit tint, the skirt beautifully cut in the new style, with scarcely any waist gathers. The foot trimming consisted of black bands and black velvet arranged in a square at the corners of each square was a cut-steel button, that showed up with good effect on the black velvet.

The bodice was one of the many modifications of the Eton jacket; it was faced with very wide revers of black velvet, buttoning double-breasted with large steel buttons, very wide lapels, and a row of small buttons, and, finished at the wrists with small cuffs of black velvet, ornamented at the top with a row of small steel buttons. The black velvet had a specially good effect on the pale biscuit tint of the cloth, a pleasing touch of brightness being given by the buttons.

A word or two as to fashionable colours. Blue, in rather bright tones, is to be seen. We have also dull and pale shades of green. Grey and fawn in every imaginable tint will be worn through the spring, as well as shades of brown and tan and the biscuit tints I have already mentioned. Artificial flowers are once more in the ascendant, with some novelties in their arrangement, but more of this anon.

MR. WHEELER.

Skating speed rates look pretty poor alongside of the cycle times, yet I can remember when we were told that a skater could lose a cyclist in a mile. I believe old Jack Keen wanted a customer very much for a mile match, but he never found one, and no wonder. With all the up-to-date appliances of the amateur record is not yet inside three minutes, I believe, and though some marvellous figures are quoted from America, I believe the sceptics assert that they were made straight away in front of a howling gale. It is fortunate that the laws of Nature preclude those sceptics from asserting that they were made down hill.

I hear on all hands very rosy reports of the new Palmer detachable tyre, the fabric of which, despite its new arrangement, still remains very lively. The pace of pneumatic tyres is more than ever now dependent upon the fabric of which they are made, and the new Clincher-Palmer pattern has the great merit of possessing a wide range in its edge. The tyre battle in 1895 will be between the Palmer and the Dunlop alone, apparently, and the fight will be a keen one.

The terrific weather is having a very severe effect upon the prospects of the new tracks, as work is necessarily at a standstill. The opening of the Catford track is fixed for May 4, but I am unable to learn when the Wood Green Company expect to begin; and the track at Tufnell Park under the auspices, so I hear, of the North Road Club, may be finished as soon as any, certainly the present spell of unprecedentedly high water is very much against the track builders.

On Sunday last a cyclist rode across the ice opposite the Kingsway river front from one side of the river to the other, and a large number of people were skating and sliding on the ice right down to Kingston Bridge. Verily, we have seen some marvellous things within the last few months. Only a short time ago men fished in the streets of Kingston, a week back they cycled or walked across Father Thames on ice absolutely Arctic in its thickness; yet quite a steady stream of cyclists flew over the surface of the snow, and the

number of persons arriving on wheels at Ditton was very considerable.

This sort of weather provides a liberal education to some of the more careless of our wheelmen in the matter of dress. I met a friend of mine who has in past times scoffed at my caution in this matter, but he scoffs no longer, poor fellow. A long skating spin ended in a broken state, the walk home was arduous, and at the end slow, the wind caught him in linen damp from his previous exertion, and his doctor tells him he has had a narrow escape, and prescribes flannel as a necessary precaution. I have no doubt that many men will have the same experience, and I hope profit by it.

I am sorry to note that Mr. A. J. Wilson made a lame attempt to deny to Mr. Hillier the credit of seeing how fatal road racing would eventually prove to the sport at large. The example set by the North Road Club has been followed by any number of minor organisations, and for a long while after the North Road had given up road racing these organisations will try to bring off their special events, and police activity will increase and become daily more serious in its effects upon the cycling body. This reminds me that a correspondent draws my attention to the fact that the North Road Club has made no announcement whatever as to its intentions, and for all the public knows may mean to try and bring off its more important fixtures as hitherto. I sincerely hope that the new president will take some steps in this matter, and that promptly, for unless this is done trouble will ensue. Even now the doubt as to the N.R. programme has, my informant tells me, been the result of pledging the officials of one small club to make an attempt to run off their road races. If the North Road Club will face the inevitable, and issue a definite statement to the effect that they have abandoned their road racing, there are a large number of clubs which will then accept the inevitable, and conclude that if the North Road see no chance of bringing off their races they (the small club) had as well do so either, and the result must be satisfactory. What I fear is that certain stretches of road will be simply barred to cyclists, owing to the irritation of the local authorities.

I am very much of opinion that those riders who have been flattering themselves that with the departure of Mr. H. L. Clark the licensing scheme will fall and die, will be most tremendously disappointed. If all I hear is true, the licensing scheme will still "astonish the weak nerves" of some of the more noisy denouncers of that system. This is obviously the correct course. After the decision of the joint committee voicing the opinions of the experienced legislators on the one hand, and the representatives of the racing men on the other, emphatically endorsing the scheme, it is not to be expected that I have any warrant for going ahead and enforcing the scheme in a way which will assuredly prevent any complaint as to the leniency with which it is worked. A point to be considered, because some of the very few victims to its stringent provisions on paper last year loudly asserted that if certain other persons had been allowed to secure the necessary documents they would not have complained. The moral is obvious, and I sincerely hope that the new licensing committee will take it to heart.

ALLEGED HOUSEBREAKERS.

At Altham, Albert Parrish, 24, was charged with breaking and entering 8, Riffe-street, Bromley, and the prisoner and Joseph Scourfield, who had been charged with breaking and entering in their possession, and assaulting Det. Sgt. G. Lambert and Det. Burton, K Division.—Early on Sunday morning Sgt. Lambert and Leach, and Det. Burton, saw the prisoners and two other men in Bow-common-lane, and followed them to 81, Burdett-road. They entered the yard of that house, and after staying there for about five minutes they came out. When in Sherwood-street the officers lost sight of the men, but about a quarter past five they were seen apparently to come from the yard of 81, Burdett-road. One of the men got over a doorway, and shortly after two of the men entered by the door which had been opened by the first man, and after having house-breaking implements in their possession, and assaulting Det. Sgt. G. Lambert and Det. Burton, K Division.—Early on Sunday morning Sgt. Lambert and Leach, and Det. Burton, saw the prisoners and two other men in Bow-common-lane, and followed them to 81, Burdett-road. They entered the yard of that house, and after staying there for about five minutes they came out. When in Sherwood-street the officers lost sight of the men, but about a quarter past five they were seen apparently to come from the yard of 81, Burdett-road. One of the men got over a doorway, and shortly after two of the men entered by the door which had been opened by the first man, and after having house-breaking implements in their possession, and assaulting Det. Sgt. G. Lambert and Det. Burton, K Division.—Early on Sunday morning Sgt. Lambert and Leach, and Det. Burton, saw the prisoners and two other men in Bow-common-lane, and followed them to 81, Burdett-road. They entered the yard of that house, and after staying there for about five minutes they came out. When in Sherwood-street the officers lost sight of the men, but about a quarter past five they were seen apparently to come from the yard of 81, Burdett-road. One of the men got over a doorway, and shortly after two of the men entered by the door which had been opened by the first man, and after having house-breaking implements in their possession, and assaulting Det. Sgt. G. Lambert and Det. Burton, K Division.—Early on Sunday morning Sgt. Lambert and Leach, and Det. Burton, saw the prisoners and two other men in Bow-common-lane, and followed them to 81, Burdett-road. They entered the yard of that house, and after staying there for about five minutes they came out. When in Sherwood-street the officers lost sight of the men, but about a quarter past five they were seen apparently to come from the yard of 81, Burdett-road. One of the men got over a doorway, and shortly after two of the men entered by the door which had been opened by the first man, and after having house-breaking implements in their possession, and assaulting Det. Sgt. G. Lambert and Det. Burton, K Division.—Early on Sunday morning Sgt. Lambert and Leach, and Det. Burton, saw the prisoners and two other men in Bow-common-lane, and followed them to 81, Burdett-road. They entered the yard of that house, and after staying there for about five minutes they came out. When in Sherwood-street the officers lost sight of the men, but about a quarter past five they were seen apparently to come from the yard of 81, Burdett-road. One of the men got over a doorway, and shortly after two of the men entered by the door which had been opened by the first man, and after having house-breaking implements in their possession, and assaulting Det. Sgt. G. Lambert and Det. Burton, K Division.—Early on Sunday morning Sgt. Lambert and Leach, and Det. Burton, saw the prisoners and two other men in Bow-common-lane, and followed them to 81, Burdett-road. They entered the yard of that house, and after staying there for about five minutes they came out. When in Sherwood-street the officers lost sight of the men, but about a quarter past five they were seen apparently to come from the yard of 81, Burdett-road. One of the men got over a doorway, and shortly after two of the men entered by the door which had been opened by the first man, and after having house-breaking implements in their possession, and assaulting Det. Sgt. G. Lambert and Det. Burton, K Division.—Early on Sunday morning Sgt. Lambert and Leach, and Det. Burton, saw the prisoners and two other men in Bow-common-lane, and followed them to 81, Burdett-road. They entered the yard of that house, and after staying there for about five minutes they came out. When in Sherwood-street the officers lost sight of the men, but about a quarter past five they were seen apparently to come from the yard of 81, Burdett-road. One of the men got over a doorway, and shortly after two of the men entered by the door which had been opened by the first man, and after having house-breaking implements in their possession, and assaulting Det. Sgt. G. Lambert and Det. Burton, K Division.—Early on Sunday morning Sgt. Lambert and Leach, and Det. Burton, saw the prisoners and two other men in Bow-common-lane, and followed them to 81, Burdett-road. They entered the yard of that house, and after staying there for about five minutes they came out. When in Sherwood

1

at
 eing
 ali-
 e re-
 ded
 ture
 ther
 into
 ted.
 ied.
 here
 mem.
 er a
 hich
 ssa
 eces
 the
 out
 fine-
 boys
 to a
 wera

 City
 ilay
 the
 ling.
 eed-
 Mr.
 con-
 titles
 con-
 were
 o an
 were
 were
 ought
 money.
 as in
 end-
 the

 took
 the
 ment
 but
 been
 At
 the
 rt the
 relief
 , the
 anti-
 scens.
 arma
 ctive
 time
 men
 com-
 roops
 n ad-
 pre-
 l, on
 men
 in
 n in
 sly
 n of
 roops
 iastic
 which
 . In
 ment

 to an
 of the
 prin-
 ces is
 of the
 sirs of
 nature
 s before
 tried.
 urce of
 mental
 ded
 next.
 um of
 burg.
 s he
 ouse.
 Mr.
 ses to
 main-
 in the
 y jus-
 -milar
 kabut
 e one
 ng to.
 If
 enased
 urely
 the
 y
 we in-
 hold.
 ction.
) pre-
 ward-
 the
 s this
 euni-
 of holm
 rway.
 lcome
 some
 s advo-
 use to
 at our
 eason.
 es of
 s zeal
 ; that
 d
 lould do

 .
 the In-
 d, who
 mmond
 y young
 . acce-
 for the
 Saturday
 with the
 days and
 daniel
 l. This
 Some
 e. All
 Jewish
 ay this
 He said
 Gibson
 e, as it
 getting
 fr. Bros
 but no
 what the

 Colliery
 stained
 suicide

 air the
 form of
 struc-
 turing a

 Maid-
 gentle-
 Mr. Mil-
 com-
 some
 d fell
 and he
 quently

SUICIDE OF A CHEMIST'S ASSISTANT.

by a young man employed as a chemist assistant were reported last week to the Denver coroner. A young fellow, 21, in the

employ of Mr. Lewis Thompson, had been accused of defalcations, and was under notice to leave. Whilst Mr. Thompson was upstairs, the deceased took an ounce of prussic acid, then going up to his master, told him he had hanged up, and then he took the acid, and was wrong, and asking him to shake hands and forgive him. Immediately afterwards he fell down unconscious. A doctor was at once sent for, and everything done to prevent the poison taking effect, but the unfortunate young fellow had taken too deadly a dose, and died in terrible agony in a few minutes.

NATIONAL OPERA.

In the course of a lecture on "The Traditional and National in Music," delivered at the Royal Institute, Sir A. N. McKenzie said the study of the developments of national opera had a certain fascination.

POLICE AND THE NIGHT CLUB
The police department of the intent of the police to raid a number of the small class of night clubs in the West End, fewer than seven of these disreputable establishments have closed their doors within a few days. The police have been busy last week, the proprietors evidently considering this the most profitable course.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE AT WALWORTH
A fire broke out on Saturday afternoon on premises used as chemical works in Walworth-street, Walworth. The outbreak was discovered shortly after 1.30 p.m. and the fire was extinguished by the first engine to arrive were those from the Old Kent and Kensington stations, and it was quite owing to the arrival that the fire had obtained a good headway. The cause of the fire was not ascertained, but the task of the firemen was no easy one. The flames themselves were situated in an awkward position, but at the end of a courtyard, over the entrance of the premises, and the firemen were obliged to work in a very awkward position.

[illegible]

remained until 1882. In December of that year he was promoted to the rank of sergeant, and transferred to the 10th Cavalry. He was promoted to the rank of sergeant major, and was appointed chief warrant officer at Clarke's Police Court, where he remained up to his retirement, resigning the excess of all with whom he came in contact for the regular, conscientious, and obliging man in which he discharged his duties.

As an express train was leaving Kilo Creek (G. N. R.) Station on Saturday afternoon, Alfred Symons, a porter, slipped, and between the platform and the train received a serious injury.

A little boy was playing in the road on Upper Marylebone-street when he knicked down and run over by a coal he was taken to the Middlesex Hospital where it was found his leg was broken.

NEW MUSIC GIVEN AWAY.
DATE, MONDAY, 20th SEPTEMBER, 1894. ADDRESS, 10, ST. MARK'S LANE, LONDON, E.C. 4.

39. "ATLAS" LOCK-STITCH SEWING MACHINE

is the Best, Cheapest, and Simplest for Every Use. It is made in the U.S.A. and is the only Sewing Machine made in the U.S.A. that is guaranteed to last. It is the only Sewing Machine that is guaranteed to be the best. It is the only Sewing Machine that is guaranteed to be the best. It is the only Sewing Machine that is guaranteed to be the best.

PAYMENTS 5/6 MONTHLY.

Machine sent on receipt of price for 36 months. 1/2 cash, balance 1/2 in 5 monthly payments of 1/2.

THE "ATLAS" SEWING MACHINE CO.

101, High Street, Camden Town, N.W.1.
101, High Street, Camden Town, N.W.1.
101, High Street, Camden Town, N.W.1.

NOW IS YOUR TIME!

FREE GIFTS OF 1 lb. OF THE BEST THE WORLD PRODUCES.

READ THIS.

SEND POSTAL ORDER for 3/6 and a stamp, and

STILL THE KING OF LONDON

W. J. HARRIS AND COMPANY'S

UNRIVALLED DEFIANTE LOCKSTITCH SEWING MACHINE.

Write hard or treadle.
Five years' warranty with each machine.
Thousands in use. Priced by every one.

WHY PAY MORE?

Guaranteed equal in class, strength, and capacity Five-Denier Machine on the market.

Especially adapted for Sewing all kinds of
clothing, and a wide variety of other work. See our
Guide Book will explain why we are the best.

DO NOT FAIL
to apply for design showing exact size of this in
and London.

W. J. HARRIS AND COMPANY, Limited
219, OLD BENTLEY RD., S. WINGTON CAVE
LONDON, AND BEAUMARKS.

A BAROMETER FOR EVERY READER
10,000 BEST SELL HANDBOOKS
SURPRISING VALUE.

Perfumed and Marked if required, and a
little barometer for forecasting the weather,
only 1s. each by purchase.

THE HANDBOOKS are guaranteed of the first
quality, and each 21 lines with 10,000 in
better, suitable for every age, and style, and
the most complete and useful of all the
any set of books. Most positively the best
of the kind.

THE HANDBOOKS are, **Handy, strong, accurate,**
and **invaluable** for every one who has a
even one word of a hand, please and be.

WE WILL NOT RETURN HERE to any address or
cheque and the Magazine on receipt of a 2/- only 12
MONTHS OFFERED - *Wanted*, information, I want
a character with cash time - *Wanted*.
**HUNDREDS OF GENUINE TESTIMONIALS
REPEAT ORDERS.**
ANYONE CAN EASILY MAKE MONEY by buying
articles to sell again.
EACH MAN OR CHILD SWEETLY PERFUMED
ordered. A Bottle of No Perfume ordered and
initials worked on each character for 12
months. I have been ordered for 12 months
some within a month; we cannot hold after that time.
F. L. ROBERTS AND CO.,
101, FLEET-STREET, LONDON, E.C.

The witness further stated that he did know that his daughter had had a child two years ago, or that she was on the streets, told him at that time that she was at the West-end.—The inquiry was then learned for a while.—The second man toward intimated that he wished at this time to make a statement giving his version of the affair; but he was persuaded by the coroner that it would be in his best interest to wait until he had to say until the next occasion. Several of the witnesses were escorted to the court under police protection.

stall, exploded, and partially destroyed building, doing damage to the extent of \$4200. The caretaker had a narrow escape.

NOSES need die, except from old sin or acute RAN'S Microbe Killer destroys all diseases germ microbes in the blood, thus curing Consumption, Bright's Disease, nasal catarrhs, etc. Send for Pamphlet Wm. RAN'S Microbe Killer Co., Ltd., 111, Oxford-st., E.

AS SPOTLES COMPLEXION—Disfigure Eruptions, Blemishes, Bores, Boils, Scabs, Redness, yield to SCALPINS LOTION. A Beautiful Complexion and Soft Healthy Skin developed Sulphuric, SHILLING BOTTLES.—(Advt.)

[illegible]

AN INTERESTING COMPANION.
 "THE LADY'S COMPANION" is a fitting companion and daughter of "The Times Companion." It is a Practical Writing and Reading Magazine. It is a Guide, Answer to all queries, makes it a useful and long book. From 10c. by post 15c. (All writers send money) (Advertiser) (Advt.)

MORRIS' MORRIS! To know that a single act of the CRITICUS, LAURENCE will afford instant relief and sleep, and point to a speedy and permanent recovery, disfiguring and dangerous diseases, and not to leave without a woman's detail is your duty. Once made in infamy and shame, the CRITICUS, LAURENCE, will be the only CRITICUS. WORDS and the curse of fortune, disfigure, and ruin. The CRITICUS, LAURENCE will be the most wonderful ever recorded in its history. (Advt.)

WE WILL NOT PAY HERE TO ANY ADDRESS OR
change the Magazine on receipt of a 2- only 12
SPECIAL OFFER - 2 weeks, 1 year and, 1 year
A Magazine with each issue - 1 year -
**HUNDREDS OF GENUINE TESTIMONIALS
REPEAT ORDERS.**
ANYONE CAN EASILY MAKE MONEY BY buying
articles to sell again.
EACH MAGAZINE SWEETLY PERFUMED
ordered. A Bottle of No Perfume ordered
for the delivery. Your own or from a
INITIALS WORKED on each Magazine for 12
two names for 12 months. If you order
come within a month; we cannot hold after that time.
F. L. ROBERTS AND CO.,
101, FLEET-STREET, LONDON, E.C.

The witness further stated that he did know that his daughter had had a child two years ago, or that she was on the streets, told him at that time that she was at the West-end.—The inquiry was then forwarded for a w. k.—The accused man Ward intimated that he wished at this time to make a statement giving his version of the affair; but he was persuaded by the coroner that it would be in his best interest to rest what he had to say until the next occasion. Several of the witnesses were escorted to the court under police protection.

stall, exploded, and partially destroyed building, doing damage to the extent of \$4200. The caretaker had a narrow escape.

NOSES need die, except from old sin or acute RAN'S Microbe Killer destroys all diseases germ microbes in the blood, thus curing Consumption, Bright's Disease, nasal catarrhs, etc. Send for Pamphlet Wm. RAN'S Microbe Killer Co., Ltd., 111, Oxford-st., E.

AS SPOTLES COMPLEXION—Disfigure Eruptions, Blemishes, Bores, Boils, Scabs, Redness, yield to SCALPINS LOTION. A Beautiful Complexion and Soft Healthy Skin developed Sulphuric, SHILLING BOTTLES.—(Advt.)

[illegible]

AN INTERESTING COMPANION.
 "THE LADY'S COMPANION" is a fitting companion and daughter of "The Times Companion." It is a Practical Writing and Reading Magazine. It is a Guide, Answer to all queries, makes it a useful and long book. From 10c. by post 15c. (All writers send money) (Advertiser) (Advt.)

MORRIS' MORRIS! To know that a single act of the CRITICUS, LAURENCE will afford instant relief and sleep, and point to a speedy and permanent recovery, disfiguring and dangerous diseases, and not to leave without a woman's detail is your duty. Once made in infamy and shame, the CRITICUS, LAURENCE, will be the only CRITICUS. WORDS and the curse of fortune, disfigure, and ruin. The CRITICUS, LAURENCE will be the most wonderful ever recorded in its history. (Advt.)

WE WILL NOT PAY HERE TO ANY ADDRESS OR
change the Magazine on receipt of a 2- only 12
SPECIAL OFFER - 2 weeks, 1 year and, 1 year
A Magazine with each issue - 1 year -
**HUNDREDS OF GENUINE TESTIMONIALS
REPEAT ORDERS.**
ANYONE CAN EASILY MAKE MONEY BY buying
articles to sell again.
EACH MAGAZINE SWEETLY PERFUMED
ordered. A Bottle of No Perfume ordered
for the delivery. Your own or from a
INITIALS WORKED on each Magazine for 12
two names for 12 months. If you order
come within a month; we cannot hold after that time.
F. L. ROBERTS AND CO.,
101, FLEET-STREET, LONDON, E.C.

THE LIBERATOR SOCIETIES.

"Florry," this being the name of the servant. He did not wait for a reply, but at once went upstairs. He immediately after witness heard a shout, followed by a cry, "My mother is dying." When he found his mother lying on his back on the floor, writhing from convulsions. Witness asked him what was the matter, but he could not speak until the convulsions had subsided, and he then said that he wanted to see his mother. In the three-place window witness found an empty wine glass, which was broken.—J. L. S. M'Namus, of 55 St. John's Hill, said that when he arrived at the house he found Mr. Davies in agonies. He stated that he had taken rat poison.—Verdict, Suicide.

The body of a child, supposed to have been thrown from a train, has been found on the Great Eastern Railway at Seven Sisters-road.

COMING EVENTS CAST THEIR SHADOWS BEFORE LINCOLN, NATIONAL CITY AND SUB. & C. FOR FURTHER INTERESTING particulars, and retrospective of last year's doings, send stamped address at once to—

THE LANCET, CHAS.

company, according to which the total amount due to the unsecured creditors was £10,254, and the secured £238,724, excluding the debenture-holders. The total amount due to debenture-holders was £42,368. The value of the estates belonging to the company, as set forth in the statement of affairs, was £344,973. The total deficiency was £458,939. The statement disclosed a very tincting liability of £1,100,000, appearing under the heading of "other liabilities." A note was referred to this guarantee, and it was denied that any undertaking was given. Mr. Brock, Mr. J. R. Paterson, and others made themselves responsible for that loan. "They REPUUDIATED ANY LIABILITY under that guarantee on behalf of the Lands Allotment Company by a note on the statement of affairs." An alleged guarantee in the hands of solicitors, and could be found of the estate on account of advanced and £23,700 was added under the head of interest. The company also sold 51 various small quantities, the average being £1,900 per acre.—Mr. A. J. Wilson £250 had been added per acre to the value of this estate.—Continuing—witness said between March, 1893, and March, 1892, 4 acres were added to the value of this estate the head of interest and increased value. Aug. 10, 1892, three acres were sold to Thrades for £7,020. The sale was carried out. Something was put down profit in the books in connection with sale. This estate was valued at the time winding-up at £131,999. On Aug. 23, 1892, witness sold the greater part of the same for £37,961. At a meeting of the board of £27,961. At a meeting of the board, the Dibley, Brock, and others were present the report of George Newman, confirmed.

CANCER AND DIARRH by whatever name known cured by taking **HADAM'S Microbe Killer**. Apply Pamphlets and Particulars to **M. HADAM'S Microbe Co., Limited, 111, Old-street, W.**—[Adv.]

STEEDMAN'S Soothing Powders for children cutting teeth have now been in use over fifty years. They relieve heat, prevent fits, convulsions, &c., and preserve healthy state of the constitution during the period of teething. Manufactured only at **W. worth, Surrey.** Sold every where observe the **SR** in Steedman.—[Adv.]

In Silver Metal Tubes, 04. and 12.

THEY REFUDIATED ANY LIABILITY
under that guarantee on behalf of the Lands Allotment Company by a note on the statement of affairs. "An alleged guarantee as in the hands of solicitors, and could be found

[illegible]

is available for all infirmities and diseases of the
of Chemists everywhere, price 1s. 6d., 2s. 6d., 4s. 6d.,
LONDON. ADVANCE PRICES.
FREE TO MEN.
WHEN you are tired of taking medicine
which do you no good, but only ruin your digestive
system, try **WATERBURY'S** **QUICK AND CERTAIN** cure
for constipation, wasting, catarrhs, &c., from weak
bowels, and **WATERBURY'S** **QUICK AND CERTAIN**
ELECTRICITY.
Sents in a package for receipt of two stamps for
6d. each.
WATERBURY'S **QUICK AND CERTAIN**.
25 AND 26, GREAT RUSSELL-ST., LONDON.

KEARSLEY'S WIDOW WELCH'S
FEMALE PILLS are theoretical and only gen-
erally having a reputation of over 100 years, and
are the only medicine for the treatment of all
complaints. They restore a healthy tone to the
system, and are invaluable in all cases of ge-
neral debility, nervousness, &c., and have
the approval of the Medical Profession. The
Genuine is marked with the name of the
"C. and G. Kearsley" on the Government Stamp
and is sold by all Chemists and Druggists. For
particulars, or by post in all stamps, of the Pro-
prietors, Agents, **WATERBURY AND SONS**, 2, Wincledon
Square, St. Paul's, London.

REYNOLDS'S GOUT SPECIFIC
is acknowledged to be the most powerful and
effective remedy for GOUT, RHEUMATISM,
LUMBRICAE, and SCIATICA, a simple
and safe medicine, and is sold by all Chemists
and Druggists. For particulars, or by post in
all stamps, of the Proprietors, Agents, **WATERBURY**

mentally by doctors and other
men. I have used H.C.S. 35 years
have for some time recommended Raynolds'
specific to my patients, and, I am pleased to
say, with the best results. I have in all cases
it a most valuable and speedy remedy."

W. H. HAYNOLD, M.D., of Boston, or post
from Raynolds' Gout Specific Co., of Freetown,

THE WHITE HOUSE RUBBER STAMP
As established 1857.

ANDREW W. HAYNOLD,
Manufacturer of Surgical Rubber Goods,
22, HOLLYWOOD STREET, STRAND, LONDON.

It is now sending out a new pamphlet, en-
titled "THE WHITE HOUSE RUBBER STAMP"
POKERY. THE WHITE HOUSE RUBBER STAMP
CURE, post free.

A Full and Descriptive Illustrated List Post
Free on Application.

22, HOLLYWOOD STREET, STRAND, LONDON

RUPTURE CURED.
RUPTURE CURED.
RUPTURE CURED.

MR. KING, Heretic Specialist (35 years' experience)
Attends at, HIGH HOLBORN, LONDON, &c.

It is his treatment there is no operation and
no use of ligatures. He has cured many cases
restoration from all the ailments caused by it
and the use of the same. He has cured many
cases of the same, and of the same, and of the same.

BOOK POST free three shillings stamps.

Sovereign Remedies for Pain

ECCEMA.
ECCEMA.
ECCEMA.

TO CURE ECCEMA, RUPTURED FROSTBITE,
OBSTITATED PIMPLES, BLOTCHES,
ULCERATED BAD LEGS, SORES, HIND
AND FOREHEAD, AND ALL THE AFFECTIONS OF THE
CULLWICK'S SKIN OINTMENT
BLOOD TABLETS.

Either Ointment or Tablets in 1d. from
chemist, or post free by Parcel Post from
Martin, Chemist, Southampton.

W. GEORGE,
Established 50 Years.
RUBBER STORE
MANUFACTURERS of all kinds of RUBBER
MAPPINGS, LAMINATIONS, BELTS,
FOOTS, HANDGAGES, ACCOUCHEMENT
PITS, SANITARY PUMPS, PLASTIC S
Is Page Illustrated Pamphlet (Preventive or
Post Free, Full and Complete) Post Free by

W. GEORGE,
10, HOLLYWELL-STREET, STRAND LONDON

DR. DAVIS'S FAMOUS FEMALE PILLS
PEARL COATED AND TASTELESS,
PURE composed of Steel, Pennyroyal, Bitterroot
Asters, Pill Collins, and two other Grass
only Dr. Davis's. No Irritancy can result.

39d. in 14d. 3s. 6d. and 6d. Sent free from charge.

20, PORTOBELLO-ROAD, NOTTING H.
LONDON.

OR ORDER OF ANY CHURIST.

BLAIR'S GOUT AND RHEUMATISM PILLS.

BLAIR'S GOUT PILLS. For RHEUMATISM, GOUT, LUMBAGO, AND SCIATICA.

BLAIR'S GOUT PILLS. Free. Safe. Effectual.

A DESIDERATUM FOUND.

THE Trouble with Children's Heads, or
liable to a few even in the most delicate
cases, is now pointed to a solution.

TRUMAN'S NURSERY LOTION
by one application only, effectually desting
pamlets, at the same time, that the hair will
be clean and is certain, not greasy, and the
danger of itching need by its use. A little
to the scalp over night, and the head is com-
pletely free from all parasites in the morning
next day.

ONCE USING IS SUFFICIENT.

Sold in bottles at 6d. each; three for 1s.; or direct by post, for 9s. 6d. to the Proprietors, POLLSMITH & CO., 80, T. B. Road, Kent-road, E.C.

A B.-Invent upon having THURMAN'S L...
and no disappointment can occur

TOOTH-ACHE
CURED INSTANTLY BY
BUNSTER'S NERVE
PAIN EXTRACTOR.

Prevents Decay, Saves Extraction, Stops Pain.
Prevented Neuralgic Headaches and all
Pains Removed by BUNSTER'S NERVE

"Owing to extensive decay in two double
upper for days extracting pain, I was
relieved by his Bunster's Nerve Pain Ex-
tractor, the pain quickly and entirely ceased,
and my teeth were saved. I am indebted to
him for saving me from the necessity of
having my teeth extracted. I am a native
of Hunter's Nervous, and have been a sufferer
from it many years. My name is J. H. M. Smith,
super - RAY, ACHES & PAINS, E. C. 1st
New York, Chicago, - All Elements, is im-
ported free by A. Wilson, 2nd, Clapham-road, London."

DODD'S FEMALE PILLS

The Proprietor, who was for several years
THE HOSPITAL FOR WOMEN,
BOHO, LOS ANGELES.

HAS never known them to fail in removing
most obstinate cases of
HERBULEA RITTES
in either MARRIED or SINGLE WOMEN.

REMARKABLE TESTIMONY.
50,000 Boxes of these wonderful Pills were
year through recommendations made by
and FATHERS of
THE HOSPITAL FOR WOMEN
in Boston, N. York, N. O., and of
all Medicine Vendors.

ASK for DODD'S PILLS, and you are saving
OF your trust from
JEFFERSON DODD, CHEMIST,
CHIEF DRUGIST: 10. Tottenham Court-
Road, London, W.

Branch Depot: 101. Joad-street, W.C., near
Oxford

